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he was going to go out riding around on his new Cycle — 18 years old (almost), a new motorcycle, a new licensed driver. Sure enough, Tormaine reported (when he dropped in at around 11 PM) that he had run into John in Jermyn — or rather, John saw Tormaine on his way into the Windsor Inn and stopped him and chatted. He told Tormaine about my first motorcycle ride and so Tormaine knew all about it when he arrived. Tormaine and I drank espresso and talked at length about the Hendrick photograph collection and decided that we will have a show in 301 of photographs from the Hendrick collection. We will have the show from mid-July to mid-August. It should be a very long show to mount and conduct. We will produce a catalog/poster. On Sunday, I woke up early and was busy about my desk. I got dressed at 10:45 AM and walked up to the BBC for the 11 AM service only to find that the Union service was ending at 11 AM and not beginning at 11 AM. I returned to 13 P.P. at about 10:55 AM (five minutes after my departure) and felt rather silly for having missed the church service. I forgot that the Union service began at 10 AM and not at 11 AM — as I approached the BBC at about 10 minutes to eleven, I heard singing and instantly realized that I was an hour late. This coming Sunday I will be on time — I have been asked to be a greeter at the Lincoln Avenue door. I went to the Homestead for dinner. WSP came in and picked me up, and shortly after dinner I drove into town with the Eagle and worked on my remarks for Maplewood for Monday. At about 6 PM I returned to the Homestead and WSP drove me into town more or less directly. I borrowed some grass cutters from WSP and went straight